THE STONEWALL.

Origin and Career of the Celebrated Rebel Ironclad.

BY ROBERT H. WOODS, Chief Clerk's Office, Naval War Records, Washington, D. C.

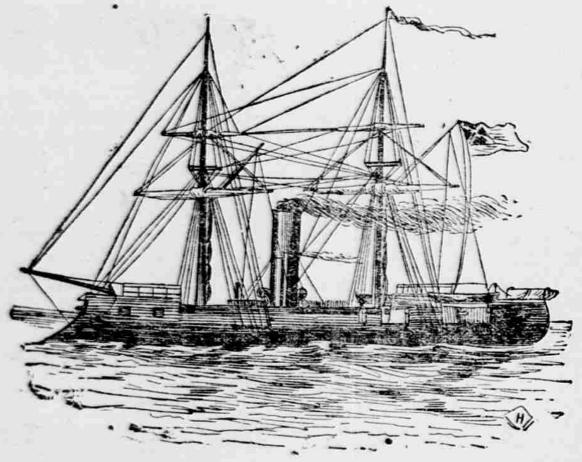


man, a prominent ship-builder at Bordeaux, to the Cuban authorities.

In the meantime the Niagara and Sacramento arrived, but being ordered not to leave port until 24 hours after the departure of the Stonewall, they made no attempt to follow her. The latter vessel proceeded to Teneriffe, and took in coal, thence shaped her course across the Atlantic, through the "trades," to the United States, with the intention of trying to raise the blockade of one of the Southern ports. On the way she captured an American clipperbuilt bark, bound from Baltimore to Rio de Janeiro, which she bonded. She arrived at Nassau, N. P., May 6, took in coal, and then steered for Havana, Cuba, where she arrived May 11. Here she received news of the surrender of G n. Lee, and soon after of the cap-HE Confederate Gov- ture of Jefferson Davis, and not being able to erument having receiv- obtain any funds to carry out her enterprise, ed assurances from high she gave it up. As soon as she arrived at authority that vessels Havana, the United States Consul-General to of war could be con- Cuba, Mr. William T. Miner, notified Rearstructed in France by Admiral C. K. Stribling, commanding the French builders, who Eastern Gulf Blockading Squadron, at Key would be permitted to West, who immediately dispatched Commander deliver them ready for Reed Werden with the U. S. S. Powhatan and service upon the high Aries to Havana, Upon Comd'r Werden's seas, its Congress passed | arrival at Havana, he wrote to Capt. Page suga secret act April 18, gesting that he should surrender the Stone-1863, appropriating \$10,- | wall to him, but this Page politely declined to 000,000 for the construction of ironciad ships do. The Powhatan then returned to Key of war in southern Europe. Under this act a West, and was again dispatched, together with contract was made July 16, 1863, by Com- the Aries, Tallapoosa, and Sunflower, off mander James D. Bulloch, C. S. Navy, the Con- Havana to watch the Stonewall, where they federate Naval Agent abroad, with Mr. L. Ar- remained till the latter vessel surrendered to

in need of coal, she did not leave until the 28th.

build two ironclads of the following descrip- As soon as the United States Navy Departtion, viz: Length, 171 feet, 10 inches; breadth, ment heard of the appearance of the Stonewall 32 feet, 8 inches; draft, with coal, battery and on this side of the Atlantic. Acting Rearstores on board, 14 feet, 4 inches; engines, 300 Admiral Gordon was dispatched with the herse-power; twin screws, working separately; | Susquehanna, Chippewa, Monticello, Fahkee,



C. S. RAM STONEWALL.

inches at the extremities; guaranteed speed, capacity, 290 tons; battery, one 300-pounder Armstrong rifle, arranged so as to be fired Armstrong rifles, in an after-fixed turret. Early in the Spring of 1864, however, before

the United States Minister to France, Mr. W. L. Dayton, got wind of it, and made a formal was subsequently wrecked during a severe timber. protest to the Emperor, Napoleon III., against the procedure. At this time, the fortunes of the Confederacy being on the wane, and the Proposed Reduction of the Mail Subsidies. overwhelming power and vast resources of the United States having manifested themselves very strongly, the Emperor changed his policy toward the Confederacy. He not only prohibited the sailing of the ironclads, but issued peremptory orders that they, together with four wooden corvettes which Arman was building for the Confederates, should be sold immediately. Denmark bought one of the ironclads, and Prussia the other. These two countries were at war with each other also, but ered as soon as they were finished. Before the one sold to Denmark got to Copenhagen, in November, 1864, the war with Prussia was over, and Denmark wished to annul the purchase. This being the case, Arman immediately made arrangements with Commander Bulloch to deliver this vessel, which was called the Sphynx, to the Confederates. She left Copenhagen about Jan. 6, 1865, and was deliv-(he having come out in her from Copenhagen), Jan. 24, off Quiberon, France, the appointed place of rendezvous, where she took on board from the City of Richmond (a blockade-runner) | recognize its obligations in the contracts. her officers and crew. These had come from the C. S. S. Rappahannock at Calais, and were composed of the crew of the latter vessel and the Florida, lately captured at Bahia, Brazil. She was commissioned the Confederate States Jan. 28, but encountered such a severe gale in the Bay of Biscay that she sprung a leak, and put into Corunna, Spain, Feb. 2; the next day the ran across the bay to Ferrol, where she was

allowed to make repairs. While lying in Ferrol, the United States frigate Niagara, Commodore Thos. T. Craven, U.S.N., carrying a battery of 12 150-pdr. rifles, and capable of making a speed of from eight to 12 knots per hour, and the U.S.S. Sacramento. Capt. Henry Walker, U.S.N., carrying a battery of two 11-inch and two 9-inch Dahlgren smooth-bore guns and one 60 pdr. rifle, and capable of making a speed of from seven to 13 knots, arrived and took position in Corunna, from whence they could watch the movements of the Stonewall. On March 21 the log-book of the Niagara reads as follows: "At 2:40 p.m. got under way and stood out with the Sacramento to meet the ram Stonewall, then standing out to sea from Ferrol. At 3:30 the ram was seen to turn and disappear into Ferrol Harbor. . . This ship turned and proceeded into Corunna Harbor." March 23 the Niagara log reads: "At 10 [a.m.] the rebel ram Stonewall came out from Ferrol, got underway and stood out to meet her. The men at quarters and the ship cleared for action. At 10:45 the ram returned to Ferrol. This ship stood to the entrance of that harbor and then returned to our anchorage at Corunna." Commodore Craven, in his official report, assumes as a reason (which is most likely correct) for the Stonewall not accepting battle on the above two occasions that the state of the sea was not favorsble to her purpose. On the morning of the 24th of March, however, there was a dead calm prevailing, with a smooth, glassy sea, and the Stonewall steamed out of Ferrol, followed by the Spanish frigate Conception. The latter vessel octensibly went with a view of maintaining the strict neutrality of Spanish waters, but no doubt was greatly tempted by the keen auticipation and expectation of witnessing a fight. Upon reaching the three-mile limit the Conception fired a gun, as if to indicate that the Stonewall was beyond Spanish waters. The Stonewall then steamed up and down in front of the harbor of Corunna all day, flaunting the Confederate flag in the faces of the Niagara and Sacramento; but the latter vessels remained quietly at auchor in the harbor of Corunna. Commodore Craven gives the following as his reasons for not accepting this gage of battle: "At this time the odds in her favor were too great and too certain, in my humble judgment, to admit of the elightest hope of being able to inflict upon her even the most trifling injury; where, if we had have gone out, the Niagara would most undoubtedly have been easily and promptly destroyed. So thoroughly a one-sided

combat I did not consider myself called upon to engage in." The Stonewall was truly an ugly customer to two 70-pdr. rifles, an iron ram projecting about 18 feet in front of her bow, 42 inches of armor, a speed of 10 knots per hour, and the power. by means of her twin screws, to turn almost within her own length; she would probably

Commodore Craven was brought to trial by court-martial on the charge of "falling to do his utmost to overtake and capture or destroy | centuries, perhaps-it will soak up again when | and fastened with an oddly-shaped lock of the a vessel which it was his duty to encounter." punishment recommended not being adequate | dry clay or shale to his tongue. It will stick. | ions of treasures of untold wealth flitted beto the offense in the opinion of the Secretary There is all there is to it. There are millions of of the Navy, the sentence was set aside and he tons of madstones in every State in the Union, (Commodore Craven) was restored to duty.

armor, 42 inches amidships, tapering to 32 | and the two monitors Monadnock and Canot less than 12 knots in a smooth sea; coal | Havana May 28, but on May 19 Capt. Page had | sign of any living soul did we discover. surrendered the Stonewall to the Captain-General of Cuba, who gave him \$16,000 with ahead or from either bow, and two 70-pounder | which to pay off her crew, and thus ended her career as a Confederate vessel. She was surrendered to the United States by Spain in July, 1865, and in August, 1867, she was sold to these vessels were completed and delivered, the Japanese Government for \$400,000. She

typhoon, while lying at anchor.

It has been reported that in the coming Congress a good many expenses will have to be cut down in order to escape a deficit, and one of the things which will fall under this list is the cutting down of the appropriations for the mail subsidies. At the present time there are five subsidized lines running between this country and South America. On the first of December the service will begin in two additional lines. On the first of next March another contract will go into effect. Of the five lines running their ministers were not as watchful as those of at the present time three of the contracts are the United States, and the vessels were deliv- for five years and two are for 10 years. Negotiations for three new lines are now being made. but they will not go into effect until 1895, so it is said. Nearly \$1,000,000 has been appropriated for the eight lines which will be in running order by the beginning of next March, and it is expected that with the new lines, which will go into operation by 1895, the yearly cost of maintenance will be about \$1,500,000. On reliable authority, however, it is stated ered to Capt. Thomas Jefferson Page, C. S. N. | that these contracts are legal, and that if Congress refuses to recognize the validity of them that the matter can be brought before the Court of Claims and the Government forced to

Knew It was a Big Tooth.

[Lewiston Journal.] A man prominent in these two cities has a history. Some years ago he suffered with the Steam Ram Stonewall. She started on a cruise | toothache. He suffered so much that at last he determined to have the tooth pulled, and he did. But the pain of it was so great that it caused him to resolve that never again would he have a tooth pulled. He kept his resolve for four years. The other day he had the toothache, and suffered so much that some of his friends got him to have the tooth pulled.

He went to a dentist whom he well knew. who had joked him some about his resolve to steer clear of dentists. He took gas and woke up with the tooth gone. He had paid the dentist and got on his wraps, and was going through the door, when he happened to think of the tooth.

"Say, I'd like to look at that tooth," he

"Well, now, I'd been thinking of that, and I washed the blood off it. Here it is." The dentist had preserved for years an ancient borse's tooth as a curiosity, and it was this that he took from a drawer and showed the Lewiston man.

"I knew that it was as large as that," said the sufferer, with a satisfied look. The tooth was an inch across the top and very long. Knew what was Good for Him.

[Washington Star.] There is a prominent business man in town who is something of a dog fancier and takes pride in a pair of English setters that have held a prominent place in several bench shows of the country. Some months ago one of them developed an incipient case of ophthalmia and was taken to an oculist for treatment just as naturally as would have been any other mem-

ber of the family. Flam seemed to know where he was going, for stition and ignorance of by-gone ages. on entering the square where the oculist had his office he raced ahead of his master and up | gers,' said Jack, irreverently. 'Wonder if the steps where he had been but once before, and on the door being opened bolted straight | ized man would care to carry off?' for the treatment room instead of waiting his

turn down stairs, as two-legged patients learn to do to their sorrow and impatience. This time the treatment was a zinc solution that was very severe and brought the water in streams from the patient's eyes, but he took it | banana fare.' with his nose in the air, never wincing, and the only sign of feeling he made was to hold out one paw pathetically for his master's hand.

The Madstone Fallacy.

of this wonderful agent to stick to a raw sur- and aimed a blow at the image. It fell over face of flesh and suck the poison out of it. | with a loud crash as the missile struck it, and, That is, the owners say so. As a matter of fact, | rolling down the altar-steps, broke into a score That is, the owners say so. As a matter by the no organic substance can suck except by the of pieces.

"We both started back in surprise, for, as the "We both started back in surprise, for, as the into tackle, having her battery of one 300-pdr. and | 100 the dog-bites are harmless, and there is no figure fell, a small opening leading back into poison to be sucked out. Thirdly, credulity is another apartment was disclosed. Approaching one of the most effective cures in the ma- the wall we crept through the opening, which teria medica, and ought to be used oftener | was barely large enough to admit our bodies, where people have no real disorders. The and found ourselves in a small, narrow, vaultwhole tradition of the madstone comes from like chamber with walls of solid masonry. have made short work of the Niagara and Sac- the absorptive power of any anhydrous mineral. Such a stone is filled with pores, and, by a process akin to that of capillary attraction, an oblong object in the corner, which proved the water that it has lost-in the course of to be a curiously-fashioned box made of copper, in contact with liquid. If one wishes to know | same material. At sight of the box our curios-The court found him "guilty in part," but the | the action of the madstone let him put a piece of | ity was aroused to the highest pitch, and visand every family can afford to be without it. But that was easier said than done, and after The Stonewall, not being able to invoke an | These stories of mysterious stones that have | several vain attempts in that direction Jack encounter, steamed off for Lisbon, where she ar- come from the far East, or that were bought continued: "I guess I can find something on rived on March 26. The Portuguese authorities | at enormous prices from voodoos or hoodoos | the outside that will do the business.' ordered her to leave immediately; but, being and wizards, are all humbug."-Inter-Ocean.

TOLTEC RUIN.

The Adventure of Two Sailors in Central America.

BY WILL LISENBEE.



NE of the strangest adventures of my life,' said Jim Bailey, an old salt, "happened in the Summer of 1851, while I was on a voyage to California. I was a young man at the time, and had shipped as a sailor on board the Delta, bound from New York to San Francisco.

"We had rounded the Cape successfully, and were standing up the coast of Central America when we encountered a terrific storm which lasted for five days. Our ship became disabled, and drifting ashore was wrecked near the headland that forms the western boundary of the Gulf of Nicoya. "The night was intensely dark when the ship went down, and

nearly all on board were lost. Clinging to a part of the broken mast, I was washed ashore, where I lay in an unconscious condition for hours. When I recovered my senses I was lying upon the sands at the foot of a high chain of cliffs, where the tide had left me. It was daylight, and the first beams of the morning sun were struggling through the mass of

jagged rocks above me. "With great effort I arose and gazed about me, but could see nothing of any living person. Only a few pieces of splintered and broken timbers were visible to tell of the night's disaster. Like one in a dream I staggered along the sands, weak and exhausted, looking eagerly

for some signs of human life. "I had about come to the conclusion that I was the only one who had escaped from the wreck, when the sound of a voice broke upon my ear. Glancing upward, toward the place from whence the voice had proceeded, I discovered Jack Davis, the second Mate of the Delta, standing upon a rocky point that rose some 20 feet above the sands where I stood, "It is hardly necessary to say that each was overjoyed to find the other alive, and in a few moments he had descended to my side and was of the walls that surrounded us, and we saw clasping my hands warmly in his own. He that there was only one course left and that had lashed himself to a spar when he same that the ship was going down, and so had washed ashore.

gan searching along the shore for others who sonicus, in search of her. They arrived at might have escaped from the wreck, but not a "On ascending the cliff we made the discovery that we were on a small island that stood some two miles from the mainland.

The island was not over a mile in length by three-fourths in width, and in the narrow valley that lay between two ranges of coast hills we could see a thick growth of tropical Descending to the valley, we soon came to a

small stream of water, from which we drank freely and felt greatly refreshed. But now, as out thirst had been quenched, we began to feel the pangs of hunger, for neither of us had tasted food for 24 hours.

"As far as we could see, the island was uninhabited, and our chances for procuring food were slim indeed. After searching in vain for some sign of habitation, we entered the forest and soon found an abundance of bananas and dates, of which we ate with the keenest relish.

"Having partially satisfied our hunger, we began to consider plans for getting away from the island. There was little to be gained by escaping to the mainland, for, as far as we could guess, from our limited knowledge of the country, its inhabitants were tribes of vicious savages, who might massacre us on sight. After consulting over the matter for some time we came to the conclusion to remain upon the island for a few days at least, before making any attempt to reach the mainland. Meantime we could construct a raft and have it ready for use. We were in hopes of sighting some vessel, but in case we failed in this we would leave the island by means of the raft. "We were in the act of returning to the top

of the hill for the purpose of placing some kind of a signal there, when an exclamation from my companion arrested my attention. "Look !" he cried, pointing down the narrow valley. "There's a building of some kind, as sure as you live!"

"Turning my eyes in the direction indicated, I saw the top of a wide stone structure rising above the trees. Hastening to the spot we discovered the ruins of what had once doubtless been a building of considerable magnificence. It was built of blocks of blue granite some two or three feet square, and had originally been two stories high, but nearly all of the upper story had tumbled down, and in falling had demolished much of the lower part. "We entered through a wide doorway, from which all traces of shutters had disappeared. The building was some 60 by 80 feet, and the lower story had been divided into four rooms, but the partitions had tumbled down in many

places, the debris covering the floor to the depth of several feet. "Making our way over the piles of rocks we discovered a depression in the floor, which proved to be a stairway leading downward, but the passage was so choked up with a mass of stones that we found it impossible to descend,

However, we were determined to explore the old building, and set to work at once to remove the stones from the passageway. "After an hour's work we succeeded in clearing away a sufficient space to admit our bodies. Then we descended into the hole, but the darkness was so great we could see nothing, and we

realized that it would be necessary to have a light before attempting further explorations. "I had a few matches in a water-proof box which I always carried with me, and after obtaining some sticks of resinous wood from a thicket near by we soon had some excellent torches provided. " Descending into the cellar we found a room

some 20 feet square, with walls of pale-blue cement. Two rows of curiously-carved stone I had," said he, "the miserable humiliation of 18, 1864. Lieut.-Col. W. C. Newberry, To weak and strong alike, and charity The treatment, which consisted of drops to benches ran the entire length of this room, seeing her ideal of me disappearing down my June 18, 1864. Col. Charles S. Russell, For fallen foe, a character sublime be put in the patient's eyes, proved quite suc- | fronting what appeared to be an altar, on which | own throat, as everything went into my mouth | Sept. 14, 1864. Col. H. G. Thomas, Oct. 26, cessful and relieved the trouble for a time, but | was perched an image of the most repulsive | and nothing came out of it; until at last, as | 1864. Col. J. A. Mathews, Dec. 15, 1864; after a while it came on again and a second ex- and hideous aspect. I could hardly suppress a I took my fifth potato, she leaned across, with pedition was planned to the doctor's. Flim shudder as I gazed on this relic of the super-"'It's an idol of some of them heathen nig-

they left any valuables about here that a civil-"'We must wait till we get a chance to carry

ourselves away, Jack,' I replied. 'We may have to remain here for weeks or months before we sight a sail, and by that time we'll have grown pretty thin, having to live on "'I ain't a-goin' to borrow trouble,' remarked

Jack, philosophically. 'I'd like to sell this old image to Barnum, but as it's not likely that we'll have a chance to carry it away with us, I'll just crack it and see what's inside.' "The madstone story is going its rounds "As he spoke he took up a block of stone again," said Dr. Arnold. "It is the property that had tumbled down through the stairway "As he spoke he took up a block of stone

"At first glance the room appeared to be empty, but on closer inspection we discovered

fore my imagination. "'Let's break it open,' urged Jack, excitedly. "With this he went out into the room we

had just left, and soon returned, carrying a large rock. He struck the lock a heavy blow, com-pletely severing it from it fastenings. Then with trembling hands we threw back the lid.

The box was empty! "A cry of disappointment came from Jack. "I reckon it ain't nothin' but some of them old heathens' soap kettles, after all,' he remarked, giving the box a vigorous kick that started it from its resting-place. 'Seems to me they took a heap of trouble to lock it up.' "Well, I guess we had just as well get out of here,' I replied, feeling rather disappointed myself at finding the box empty. 'I don't see anything else in here worth inspecting.'

"'Hold on a moment,' replied Jack, bending over the box. 'Mebby there's somethin' under "He jerked the box from its resting-place as

floor beneath. "'By Jupiter! look there!' he exclaimed, in new excitement. Hastily approaching and bending over the spot I saw a small cavity some three feet long and a foot deep, half filled with a collection of queer-looking vessels of silver and gold. For a few moments we stood

spell-bound, "'There's enough here to make us both rich for life,' exclaimed Jack with a burst of enthusiasm. 'No more climbin' riggin's and furlin' sails for me!' And he gave vent to an audible chuckle as he began removing the articles from the vault. In the bottom we found a green heap of queer-shaped coins of silver and gold which we speedily removed and placed in the

copper box. "As we did so we heard a sliding, grinding sound behind us, then the dull echo of a fall-

"We glanced back, and at the same time a startled cry came from Jack's lips. The opening through which we had entered the chamber had closed! With a common impulse we rushed to the place to find that a huge rock had slid into the opening, completely closing it up and shutting us in. We exerted all our atrength to move the block of stone, but of no no avail. We were prisoners!

"It is impossible to describe the feelings of helplessness and despair that came over me as I realized our terrible situation. Again and again we sought to remove the heavy stone from the opening, but failed to even shake it in its place.

"'We are shut in like two rats in a trap,' said Jack in a husky voice. 'We may never get out of this alive!' " Perhaps there is some other way by which we can leave the place,' I suggested, but upon

investigation we found that the opening by which we had entered was all that led from the dismal chamber. "We now fully realized the seriousness of our situation. Shut in beneath an old ruin, on

an uninhabited island, with no means of escape, indeed enough to fill the stoutest heart dispair. The torches we had brought with us would soon be used up, and then we would be left in

the blackest darkness. Knowing this, we realized the great necessity of immediate action. Whatever we did must be done while our torches lasted. We made a hurried examination was to dig our way out. "But here was a great difficulty. We were

beneath the surface of the ground, and could not reach the outside by digging in a horizontal direction. We must first penetrate the walls. if possible, and then dig our way upward. If we could only succeed in displacing one rock from the wall, it would not be difficult to remove others. "With nothing but our pocket-knives to aid

us we found the task a hard one, but we set to work with a will cutting the cement from between the layers of stone. It took hours of the most patient toil to remove the first piece of masonry from the wall, and by the time we had widened the wall sufficiently to admit our bodies, the torches had been used up and we were left in total darkness. "I shall never forget the awful feeling of

despair that came over me as I realized that we might never be able to escape from our dismal prison. All thoughts of the treasure we had discovered left our minds, and every thought was employed in devising some plan of escape from the living tomb. "Hour after hour we worked on, feeling our

way in the darkness, with scarcely a ray of hope left. But with hearts fast sickening with despair we toiled on. We had no way of reckoning the time, and day and night were the same. Of that fearful period that followed I can never give an account. It all seems like some strange, hideous dream now, and I can never think of that time without a shudder.

"How long we toiled there in the gloomy tunnel I never knew, but it must have been many days and nights. At times we would become exhausted with work, and throwing ourselves upon the pile of rock and dirt would fall into a fitful sleep, from which we would awake to resume our toil. At last, overcome with thirst and hunger, I sank down upon the rocks and became unconscious.

"When my senses returned I found myself lying in a state-room aboard the Petrel, bound for San Francisco. I was weak as a child from my long illness of a fever, and it was many days before I was allowed to talk. But finding myself alive and in comfortable quarters, I was content to wait for the particulars of my deliverance from the gloomy prison in the old

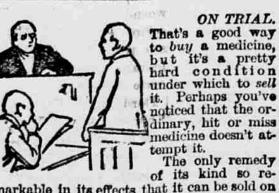
"When I was better I learned that the Petrel had been standing up the coast, intending to stop at a near point for the purpose of obtaining a fresh supply of water, when a signal was discovered flying upon one of the little hills of the island. A boat was sent ashore, where Jack and I were found. Jack was in an almost help-'ess state and I was delirious with a fever. "We were taken aboard the Petrel, as was also a curious-looking copper box, which the sailors said Jack guarded with jealous care. Three days later the Petrel met the Equinox, bound for Liverpool, and on the latter Jack took passage, taking with him the copper box. in which was doubtless the treasure we had found in the old ruin on the island.

"How Jack had succeeded in delivering us from our prison under the ruin I never knew, for I never saw him or the treasure again."

An Iconoclast. [Argonaut.]

Here is Thackeray's version of his first meeting with Charlotte Bronte. The tiny, intense creature had idealized Thackeray, personally unknown to her, with a passion of idealization. "Behold a lion cometh out of the North!" she quoted under her breath as Thackeray entered the drawing room. Some one repeated it to him. "O Lord!" said Thackeray, "and I am nothing but a poor devil of an Englishman, ravenous for my dinner!" At dinner Miss Bronte was placed opposite Thackeray by her own request. "And June 18, 1864. Lieut.-Col. G. W. Travers, June Of self applause, a noble chivalry clasped hands and tears in her eyes, and breathed imploringly, "Oh, Mr. Thackeray, Col. A. F. Stevens, Jan. 27, 1863. Lient.-Col. don't!"

Another Russian Famine. Count Tolstoi says that famine again threatens the district in which he resides. The rye barvest is as bad as it was in 1891. Oats are an utter failure. There is a complete dearth of material for fires, and the people are exhausted by last Winter's miseries. The outlook, Count Tolstoi declares, is as black as pos-



but it's a pretty hard condition under which to sell it. Perhaps you've noticed that the ormedicine doesn't attempt it.

ON TRIAL.

The only remedy of its kind so remarkable in its effects that it can be sold on this plan is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a blood-cleanser, strength-re-storer, and flesh-builder, there's nothing like it known to medical science. In every disease where the fault is in the liver or the blood, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, and Scrofulous affections, it is guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

HISTORY OF THE CORPS. (Continued from first page.)

Brig.-Gen. W. W. Burns, Nov. 4, 1862. Brig.-Gen. O. M. Poe, Feb. 15, 1863. Brig.-Gen. Thomas Welsh, April 11, 1863. Brig.-Gen. E. Ferrero, Aug. 21, 1863. Col. D. Morrison, March 1864. Brig.-Gen. T. G. Stevenson, April 20,
 1864. Maj.-Gen. T. L. Crittenden, May 12, 1864. Brig.-Gen. J. H. Ledlie, June 8, 1864. Brig.-Gen. Julius White, Aug. 5, 1864. Brig.-Gen. J. F. Hartranft, Aug. 28, Sept. 14, 1864. Col. N. B. McLaughlin, Dec. 30, 1864; Jan. 27, Feb. 20, June 5, July 15, 1865. Col. J. I. Curtin, Jan. 4, 1865. Col. S. Harriman, Jan. 24, 1865. Brig. Gen. W. F. Bartlett, June 19, 1865.

Second Division-Maj.-Gen. Jesse L. Reno, July 27, 1862. Brig.-Gen. S. D. Sturgis, Sept. 7, 1862; Jan. 30, March 13, 1863. Brig.-Gen. he spoke, disclosing a small cavity in the rocky James Nagle, Dec. 24, 1862; Feb. 16, May 15, 1863. Brig.-Gen. E. Ferrero, Feb. 7, June 1, 1863. Col. J. F. Hartranft, May 21, Nov. 16, 1863. Brig. Gen. R. B. Potter, June 5, Sept. 19, 1863; April 23, May 2, 1864; Jan. 10, Feb. 28, 1865. Col. and Brig.-Gen. S. G. Griffin, Aug. 30, Sept. 30, 1863; April 27, Dec. 22, 1864; Feb. 23, April 2, May 3, 1865. Col. J. K. Sigfried, October, 1863. Brig. Gen. O. B. Willcox, Jan. 26, 1864. Col. S. Carruth, March 16, 1864. Col. H. B. Titus, March 19, 1864. Col. Z. R. Bliss, March 26, 1864. Maj.-Gen. John G. Parke, April 20, 1864. Brig.-Gen. J. J. Bartlett, April

Third Division-Brig.-Gen. John G. Parke, . y 27, 1862. Brig.-Gen. Isaac P. Rodman, ng. 21, 1862. Col. E. Harland, Sept. 19, 1862. Col. R. C. Hawkins, Oct. 5, 1862. Brig.-Gen. G. W. Getty, Oct. 21, 1862. Brig.-Gen. O. B. Willcox, April 20, Sept. 11, 1864. Brig.-Gen. John F. Hartranft, Sept. 1, Oct. 9, Dec. 15, 1864. Brig.-Gen. E. Ferrero, Sept. 14, Oct. 25, 1864. Col. William J. Brig.-Man. 2, 1864. 1864. Col. William J. Bolton, May 2, 1865. Col. John I. Curtin, May 4, 1865.

Fourth Division-Brig.-Gen. E. Ferrero, April 20, July 29, 1864. Brig.-Gen. Julius White, July 22, 1864. Kanawha Division-Brig.-Gen. Jacob D.

Cox, Sept. 6, 1862. Col. E. P. Scammon, Sept. 14, 1862. Brig.-Gen. George Crook, Oct. 1,

BRIGADE COMMANDERS. First Division-First Brigade-Col. W. M.

Fenton, July 27, Sept. 24, Oct. 26. Dec. 15, 1862. Col. D. Leasure, Aug. 8, 1862. Lient.-Col. D. A. Leckey, Aug. 29, 1862. Col. B. C. Christ, A Man Surrendered Six Times in One Day Sept. 9, 1862; Sept. 14, 1864. Col. W. H. Withington, Oct. 16, 1862. Col. and Brig.-Gen. O. M. Poe, Nov. 15, 1862; Feb. 23, 1863. Col. D. Morrison, April 11, July 28, 1863. Col. H. Bowman, June 1, 1863. Lieut.-Col. John More, March 20, 1864. Col. C. E. Gris-wold, April 20, 1864. Col. Summer Carruth, April 21, 1864. Col. J. P. Gould, May 7, June 8, 1864. Lieut.-Col. S. M. Weld, jr., May 8, 1864. Brig.-Gen. J. H. Ledlie, May 13, 1864. Brig.-Gen.W. F. Bartlett, July 23, 1864. Lieut.-Col. Joseph H. Barnes, July 30, 1864. Col. S. Harriman, Sept. 30, Nov. 12, Dec. 17, 1864; Jan. 27, 1865. Brig. Gen. John F. Hartrauft, Oct. 25, Nov. 22, 1864. Col. James Bintliff, Nov. 28, 1864. Lieut.-Col. Kalph Ely, Jan. 24, 1865. Lieut.-Col. John Green, July 17, 1865. Col. Charles Waite, July 22, 1865. Second Brigade-Col. Daniel Leasure, July 27, outposts. I noticed one poor fellow, badly Second Brigade—Col. Daniel Leasure, July 27, 1862; April 29, May 12, 1864. Col. B. C. Christ, Aug. 8, Sept. 24, Dec. 3, 1862; March 2, Sept. tember, 1863. Lieut.-Col. Frank Graves, Sept. bed, and gave the best attention I could to his tember, 1863. Lieut.-Col. Frank Graves, Sept. wounds. 1, 1862. Col. Thomas Welsh, Sept. 9, 1862. Col. A. W. Williams, Nov. 25, 1862. Col. W. H. Withington, Nov. 28, 1862. Col. G. W. Mindil, December, 1862. Col. W. M. Fenton, Feb. 25, 1863. Col. E. W. Pierce, Aug. 23, 1863; Jan. 11. June 4, 18, 1864. Lieut. Col. Joseph H. Barnes, March 12, June 17, 1864. Lieut.-Col. F. W. Swift, April 2, 1864. Lieut.-Col. G. P. Hawks, April 21, 1864. Lieut.-Col. G. P. Robinson, May 10, 14, July 30, 1864. Col. J. M. Sudsburg, May 31, 1864. Col. E. G. Marshall. July 23, 1864. Col. Wm. Humphrey, Sept. 14,

1864. Lieut.-Col. W. C. Newberry, Oct. 9, 1864. Lieut,-Col. B. M. Cutcheon, Oct. 16, Nov. 8, 1864; Feb. 1, 1865. Licut,-Col. Thos. Mathews. Nov. 7, 1864. Lieut.-Col. E. J. March, Jan. 2, 1865. Lieut.-Col. Ralph Ely, March 9, 1865. Lieut.-Col. William H. Telford, June 11, July 9, 1865. Lieut.-Col. M. P. Avery, July 1, 1865. Lieut.-Col. Samuel K. Schwenck, July 15, 1865. Third Brigade-Col. A. Farnsworth, Aug. 8, 1862. Lieut.-Col. D. Morrison, Aug. 30, 1862. Col. Thomas Weish, Sept. 24, 1862; Jan. 27, 1863. Col. Daniel Leasure, Nov. 4, 1862; Feb. 17, Sept. 16, 1863. Maj. C. Byington, Aug. 17,

1863. Lieut.-Col. M. M. Dawson, Sept. 9, 1863 Col. G. E. Marshall, June 11, 1864. Lieut, Col. B. G. Barney, June 17, 1864. Lieut.-Col. J. H. Barnes, Sept. 14, 1864. Col. N. B. McLaughlin, Sept. 15, 1864; Feb. 2, March 7, June 19, 1865. Lieut.-Col. G. P. Robinson, Dec. 30, 1864; Feb. 20, March 25, 1865. Col. James Bintliff, April 3, 1865. Col. E. G. Marshall, April 25, 1865. Col. Thomas W. Livermore, June 15, 1865. Fourth Brigade-Col. D. Morrison, July 17, 1863. Provisional Brigade-Col. E. G. Marshall, May 2, 1864.

1864. Brig.-Gen. John F. Hartranft, Sept. 30,

Second Division-First Brigade-Col. and Brig.-Gen. James Nagle, July 27, 1862; Jan. 30, March 13, 1863. Col. T. B. Allard, Dec. 24, 1862; October, 1863. Col. S. G. Griffin, Feb. 4, May 15, Sept. 19, 1863. Col. Z. R. Bliss, Aug. 30, 1863; May 3, July 4, 25, 1864. Col. J. K. Sigfried, Sept. 10, 30, Nov. 16, 1863; April 27. 1864. Lieut. Col. Henry Howard, March 20, 1864. Col. H. B. Titus, March 26, 1864. Brig.-Gen. R. B. Potter, April 20, 1864. Col. John I. Curtin, May 6, Aug. 21, 1864; Jan. 12, Feb. 12, July 10, 1865; Lieut. Col. H. Pleasants, June 1, 9, 1864. Col. W. H. P. Steere, July 12, 1864. Col. Sumner Carruth, Jan. 4, 22, May 4, 1865. Col. A. C. Wildrich, June 9, 1865. Col. Isaac F. Brannon, June 17, 1865. Second Brigade-Col. and Brig. Gen. E. Ferrero, July 27, 1862; Feb. 16, June 5, 1863. Col. John F. Hartrauft, Feb. 7, April 16, June 1, 1863. Col. W. Harriman, May 21, 1863; April 2. May 10, 1865. Lieut. Col. Edwin Schall, Aug. 18, 1863. Lieut.-Col. M. N. Coilins, Dec. 13. 1863. Col. Sumner Carruth, Feb. 24, 1864. Col. S. G. Griffin, April 21, May 3, August, 1864; Feb. 1, Feb. 28, April 23, 1865. Col. H. B. Titus, April 27, Dec. 22, 1864; Feb. 23, April 9, May 3, 18, 1865. Lieut.-Col. Henry Pleasants, August. 1864. Col. S. M. Weld, jr., June 5, 1865. Third Brigade-Col. B. C. Christ, June, 1862. Col. John F. De Courcey, Aug. 23, 1863. Col. Wilson C. Lemert, Sept. 9, 1863.

Third Division-First Brigade-Col. H. S. Fairchild, July 27, Sept. 7, 1862; Feb. 3, 1863. Col. R. C. Hawkins, Aug. 7, Oct. 21, 1862; Feb. 23. 1863. Col. John F. Hartranft, April 21, 1864. Col. B. C. Christ, Aug. 28, 1864. Col. O. P. Stearns, Sept. 14, 1864. Col. Delevan Bates, Nov. 1, 1864. Col. C. W. Diven, Dec. 15, 1864; March 7, 1865. Col. A. B. McCalmont, Feb. 16, April 3, 1865. Lieut.-Col. W. H. H. McCall, March 25, 1865. Second Brigade-Col. E. Harland, July 27, Oct. 5, 1862; Feb. 28, 1863. Col. F. Beach, Sept. 19, 1862. Col. G. A. Stedman, jr., Feb. 12, 1863. Col. B. C. Christ, April 21. May 30, 1864. Col. William Humphrey, May 12, June 19, 1864. Col. William C. Raulston, Feb. 21, 1865. Col. R. C. Cox, Feb. 1, 1865. Third Brigade-Col. A. H. Dutton, Jan. 4, 1863. J. H. Barnes, Sept. 2, 1864. Col. C. S. Russell, Nov. 1, 1864. Col. H. C. Ward, Nov. 18, 1864. Fourth Division-First Brigade-Col. J. K. Sigfried, May 4, 1864. Col. O. P. Stearns, Sept. 7. 1864. Second Brigade - Col. Henry G. Thomas, May 3, 1864. Col. Charles S. Russell,

Sept. 7, 1864. Kanawha Division-First Brigade-Col. E. P. Scammon, Sept. 6, Oct 1, 1862. Col. Hugh Ewing, Sept. 14, 1862. Second Brigade-Col. A. Moor, Sept. 6, 1862. Col. George Crook. Sept. 12, 1862. Provisional Brigade - Brig.-Gen. John F. Hartranft, Nov. 28, 1864.

In Dire Need.

[Argonaut.]

At the surrender of Lee's army, when Gen. Gordon determined to send a flag of truce to Gen. Sheridan, he summoned Maj. Hunter, of his staff, and ordered him to carry a flag of truce forward. "General, I have no flag of truce," replied Maj. Hunter. "Get one," said the General, curtly. "General," he replied again, "we have no flag of truce in our command." "Take your handkerchief and put it on a stick, and go forward." "I have no bandkerchief, General." "Borrow one, and go forward with it." "General, there is no handkerchief in the staff." "Then, Major, use vour shirt." "You see, General, that we all have on flannel shirts," At last, one man was found who still had a white shirt; a part of it was torn off, and with this remarkable emblem tied on a stick, the Major went forward toward the enemy's lines.

Ventilated Cheese. [Truth.] Willie-Ma, what's all those holes in the Swiss cheese for? Ma-Oh, those are to let the smell out.

Milk Men and Milk Maids

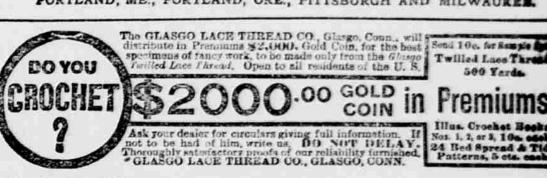
must have their tin cans, tin pans, and everything else faultlessly clean, and there is nothing half so good for such clean-

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Mention The National Tribune.

NON-COMBATANT INDEED.

During the Late War. [St. Louis Republic.]

"I surrendered six times in one day during the war," said Dr. Thomas S. Hawley to The Man About Town. "It was at Holly Springs, Miss. I was with the Union troops, and was making my headquarters with a resident physician. The family was a very hospitable one, but there was one daughter, about 19 years old, red-baired, and a regular little spitfire, and a rebel through and through. When the Confederates made their raid on the town they took us by surprise. I was in bed, and was awakened by the discharge of guns. I got up and dressed, and in the early morning light soon saw our boys coming into town from the

"While I was engaged in this work my host called me downstairs, saying, 'You are wanted.' I knew what this meant. I went down and met a Confederate officer, who demanded that | G.A.R. Badge. I surrender. I did so, and explained that I had a wounded man in the house who demanded my attention. The officer very courteously paroled me on the spot. It seems, however, that the red-haired little rebel was mad because I had brought the wounded Yankee into the house, and she was determined to make trouble

"She told some other Confederate officer that was there, and he very promptly took me prisoner. He came at me with drawn sword, and said: 'Surrender, sir!' 'I have surrendered,' said I. I again explained, and was paroled, and returned to my patient. This surrender business was repeated until six different Confederate officers had taken me prisoner. Mr. Sixth Captor was a private, a boy about 18 years old, and he rushed in the house with his musket leveled, and seemed determined to shoot. I have always had a suspicion

that the girl put him up to it. "I tried to explain that I had already been paroled five times, but it was hard work to get him to listen to anything. He kept yelling at me to surrender, and made me stand with my hands high in the air while I made my explanation. I believe he would have shot me but for the interference of my host and some Confederate officers who happened to

come along." Read "Better than a Pension," on page 4. This was in a Book Store.

[Detroit Free Press.] Coincidences occur in Detroit not less than they do elsewhere. Not many days ago-for the book is but recently out-a lady of this

town went into a book store, no matter which "Have you," she said to the sweet-faced clerk, who looked as if he had been brought up on a milk and honey farm, "have you

David Allen's Daughter'?" "Ma'am," he responded with a start, as a ruddy glow suffused his face and coruscated from the tips of his ears."

"Have you got, 'David Allen's Daughter'?" He braced up manfully. "No'm, I haven't," he said bravely; "not yet anyway, but if the old man will only hold off for about a month longer you bet I will have her."

"A Song to Old Glory."

Rev. George L. Spining's poem, "A Song to Old Glory," which was to have been published in these columns, has been returned to him at his own request for revision and increase of length. This announcement is made to satisfy those comrades who have expected its appear-

GEN. GEORGE H. THOMAS.

BY S. F. T.

"The Rock of Chickamauga," skilled and true, A stalwart, steadfast soldier of the blue. From early manhood, when he raised his hand And saved the remnant of an Indian band From woe and death; and then in after years He bore our flag above all doubts and fears To realm of hope and faith, 'till treason's train

A Washington in stately, modest poise, In war and peace beyond all gush and noise For Fame's sweet love through all the coming

Of fils lay prone in death upon the plain.



time.

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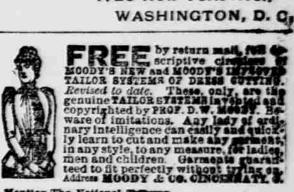
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